LVCII
NNEI SENECAE
ad Gallionem de Remedis Fortuitorum.

K
524.e.9

The remedyes a-
gaynſt all caſuall chaunces.

DIALOGVS IN-
ter ſenſum et Rationem.

A dialogue betwene
ſenſualyte and Reaſon. Late-
ly tranſlated out of Latyn into
Engliſhe by Robert Whyt-
tynton poet Laureat &
nowe newely Im-
pynted.

MVSEVM
BRITAN
NICVM

ICET CVN
torum poetarum
carmina, gremi
um tuum semper
illustrent: aliqi
deliberans, hoc
tibi opusculum
pro accidentibus casibus tibi dut
gere curaui, Quod non precedē
tes, sed posteri narrabunt, vnde ego primum incipimus, si tibi videtur a morte, Ab vltimo inquit, Imo a maximo, Ad hoc precipuemotus humana contremit, Nec immerito sibi videt hoc facere, cateri ih mores habēt aliquē post se locum, mors oia abscidit, alia nos torquent mors oia deuorat, oīmq; horremus ad hanc exitū expectat, aliorūq; circuitū, Etiā qui aloqui se temere indicāt: hoc timēt. Quicquid aliud extimes

Though al the poemes of poetes do flozysshe in thy brest, yet I takynge sõtyme aduise ment dyd endeuer my selfe to wryt to the this wozke foz casual chaũces, whiche nat they ẏ be gone, but they ẏ shal come aft shal speke of, than wher shall we begin, yf it lyke the hy sle of death thou wylt saye of the last ende rather of the most, at this death the mynde of man trẽbleth, noz he semeth to do so with iust cause. Other dzedes haue after then some place, death distroyth al thynges The ende of all thynges that we dzede, loketh towarde death. The ende of other go by a compasse. Fozther they that iudge them selfe to feare otherwyse, dzede that. whatsoeuer other thinge we dzed

Extinguimus: habet remedium
Volatium, Exergo te fortuna: ut
quas Vbi palam mortem
omnes fertulas eius deludas.

C. Sensus: Morieris: Ratio, Mis
minis natura est: non pœna. Sen
sus, Morieris. Ratio, Hac con
ditione intrauit vt exirem. Sen
Morieris. Ratio, Genium lex
quod acceperis reddere.

Sensus, Morieris. Ratio, Per
grenatio est vita. Multa cum de
ambulaueris: deinde redeundum
est.

Sensus, Morieris. Ratio, Pu
bam de aliquid noui dicere, ad
ueni, hoc ago, huc me singuli
cunt dies. Nascenti mihi, hunc
cura posuit terminum.

hathe remedy Reẽfo3te, therfore
k foztune, o3 any man manasse o=
nly death to the, set at nyght all
is manasses.
Sensualite sayth. Thou shalt dye
Reason answereth. This is ỹ na=
ure of man, that puny shement
Sen. Thou shalt dye Rea. Upon
ỹ cõdiciõ I entred ỹ I shuld dept
Sen. Thou shalt dye. Rea. The
lawe ciuile is, that ỹ shalt restore
that ỹ hast receyued. Sen. Thou
shalt dye Rea. This lyfe is but a
pylgrymage, after thou hast wal=
ked a great waye, after thou must
returne agayne. Sensus. Thou
shalt dye. Reason. I thought thou
woldest haue shewed me some ne
wes. I came for ỹ ende ỹ I go a=
bout, euery dayes ledeth me therto,
nature set me whan I was borne
that ende of my lyfe and course

Quid habeo, quod īdigner hæc verba iura ne.

Sensus, Morieris. Ratio, Sultum est timere, quod vitare non possis, Istud non fugitur, licet defferatur.

Sensus, Morieris. Ratio, Nec primus: vltimus omnes me antecesserunt, omnesq; cōsequentur.

Sensus, Morieris. Rario. Hic est humanæ officii finis. Quis senet exactorem, molestè tulit Quo trasit orbis, ego transibo.

Quid ergo, nescio me esse animal rationale et mortale.

Sensus, Morieris. Nihil graue est quod semel est. Alienum nihil noui equidem, cum eo ereditore cōtendi cui detorqueri non possum.

Sens⁹. Morieris. Ratio. Dii melius

nemo

what haue I, ẏ I shulde disdayne
This wordes I pronnced. Sen-
sualyte. Thou shalt dye. Reason.
It is folly to drede ẏ whiche thou
cānat auoyde, this cānat be flede
though it may de dyfferde. Sen.
Thou shalt dye. Rea. nother kynge
nor last, all haue gone before me,
& al shal folowe me. Sen. Thou
shalte dye. Rea. This is the ende
of mānes office, what aged man
was any tyme greued with him ẏ
he was dett vnto, as the worlde re
turneth, so shall I go what thank
know nat I ẏ I am a creture rea-
sonable & mortal. S. Thou shalte
dye. Rea. There is nothinge gre-
uous ẏ chaūseth but ones, I kno
it for no straūge thing. I haue bar
gained wt the creditor from whō I
cānat wype. S. Thou shalt dy. R.
God sende vs better tydynges, no

nemo hac re melius mortalib[us] mori potest. Sensus. Sed sæpe ferrum multi in te gladii concurrent.
Ratio. Quid refert an multa sint vulnera non potest amplius, quam vnum esse mortiferum.
Sensus. Peregre morieris.
Ratio. Vnde cunq; ad inferos vna via est.
Sensus. Peregre morieris. Ratio. Ego quoq; debeo; soluere paratus sum, videat fenerator, vbi me appellat.
Sensus. peregre morieris.
Ratio. Nulla terra aliena est mors tuo.
Sensus. Peregre morieris. Ratio. Non est grauior sors, quam dormis somnus.
Sensus. Peregre morieris. Ratio. Hoc est in patriam sine viatico peruenire. Sensus. Sed inuenis hostis

...can manasse to men a better
...ing than that. Sen. But ꝯ shalt
...e otte stryken, and many swordes
...hall rushe into ꝯ. Rea. What skyl
...eth it, whether ther be many wou-
...des, there can nomore but one be
...death woũde. Sen. Thou shalte
...dye in a straũde countre. Rea. Frõ
...all maner of places, there is one
...way to deth. Sé. Thou shalt dye
...in a straũge coũtre. Rea. I am re-
...dye to paye my dettes, let ꝯ vsurer
...take hede where he calleth me.
Sen. Thou shalt dye in a straunge
coũtre. Rea. no coũtre is straunge
to a dead man. Sé. Thou shalt dy-
e in a straunge coũtre. Rea. It is
...lefe nomore perelous without ꝯ
dores than at home. Sen. Thou
shalt dye in a straũge coũtre. Rea.
That is no more but to goo to my
coũtre without bytel. Sen. But
thou

sis. Ratio, optimum est antequam optes, mori.

Sensus. Iuuenis morieris. Ratio. Hoc vnum est, quod eque ad iuuenem: quam senem pertinet, nonc tamen excessu, nec exigitur numerus annorum, Et adolescentes, & impuberes eadem fati necessitas ducit; optimum est mori, cum iuuat viuere.

Sensus. Iuuenis morieris. Ratio. Quicunque ad extremum fati venit: is hex moritur, Non enim refert, quæ sit hominis ætas: sed qua cretus.

Sensus. Iuuenis morieris. Ratio. Fortasis alicui malo subduxit infortunio: vel nulli illi: certe vil lenectuti.

Sensus. Insepultus eris. Ratio. Quid si quis respondeam, quæ id Macedo, facilis iactura sepul

chri

thou shalte dye in thy youth. Rea. It is beste thou dye before thou wyshe for death. Sen. Thou shalt dye in thy youth. Re. That is one thinge ꝑ cõcerneth as well ponge as old, we be nat tatled by our de-ꝑtinge, nor ꝑ nõbre of our yers be asked for, ꝑ same necessite of death ledeth ponge men & chyldren, it is best to dye whan ꝑ hast pleasure to lyse. Sen. Thou shalt dye in thy youth. Re. Whosoeuer cometh to the ende of hys fatall iourney, he dyeth olde, for it forseth nat what ꝑage of mã is, but what is thende. Sẽ. Thou shalt dye in thy youth Rea. Peraduenture forsaite hathe stollẽ me ꝑuiely frõ some unfor-tune thoughe for surety no other, yet frõ olde age. Sẽ. Thou shalte lye vnburyed. Rea. What thynge shall I answere but ꝑ wyll faithfully

it is

chri; si nihil sentio: nihil pertinet
ad me factura corporis insepulti;
si insentio, omnis sepultura contemp-
tum est.

Sensus insepultus iacebis, Ru-
rio. Quid interest ignis ne: an fe-
re consumedat; an tempus omnia
sepultura. Istiusmodi sententi superuacuum
est: sententiosus

Sensus Insepultus iacebis. Ru-
rio. An combustus; an putribus
exisceratus: an constrictus ab fe-
ris lapidibus qui te praeiacentem
exsecetur nulla est sepultura; non se-
pelimur: sed eiicimur.

Sensus abeas. Non sepelieris. Ru-
rio. Quid interest nobissima terra

ultra

is a small losse of buryall, yf I fele no hurte, ỹ losse toucheth nat me of my body vnburyed, but yf I fele, all maner of buryal is turment. Sen. thou shalt lye vnburyed. Rea. what kozseth it whether lyze oz els a wyld best deuour me oz els tyme: that is the sepulture of al thynges, this is voyde & superfluous to hym ỹ feleth no payne, to hym ỹ feleth a burdē. Sē. thou shalt be vnburyed. Rea. But thou shalte be burned, thou shalte be drowned, but thou shalt be enclosed, but thou shalt be rotten, but thou shalt be bowelde, & bounden but thou shalt be put in the tombe of stone, whiche by lytell & lytyll shall waste the, & dyze ỹ vp. There is no buryall, we be nat buryed, but cast out. Sen. thou shalte be vnburyed. Rea. Why tremblest thou

vltra pœnarum omnium terminos
iste locus est, vitæ multa debemus
morti nihil, non defunctorum ani-
ma: sed viuorum inuenta est sepultu-
ra, vt corpora et visu, et odoribus
da amouerentur, alios terra obru-
it: alios flammas consumpsit: a-
lios, lapis reddituros, inclusit. Ni
nostris oculis parcimus.

Sensus, ægroto. Ratio, Veniet tem-
pus, quo experimentum mei capi-
ren non in mari tantum, aut in pre-
lio vir fortis appareat, exhibitur etiã
am lectulo virtus.

Sensus. Egroto. Ratio. Non
potest illud toto sæculo fieri. Aut
ego febrem relinquam: aut ipsa
me, semper vna esse non possumus.

Cum

ou in moſt ſuerty, thys place is
eyonde ỳ boũdes of all paynes,
e owe many thynges to lyfe, to
eath we owe nothig, buryall was
oũde nat becauſe of dead mẽ, but
oz thẽ ỳ lyue, foz thentent ỳ deed
odies, hoꝛrible in ſyght, & ſmell
hulde be remoued, the earth coue-
eth ſome, the fyre bzenneth ſome
he tombe cloſeth ſome ỳ it ſhall re
loze, but we ſhut our eyes. Den.
I am ſicke. Reaſon. The tyme is
come wherin I ſhulde haue ỳ pfe
of my ſelfe, nat onely in ỳ fee, noz
at batayle vpon lande a mãly mã
doth apere, but alſo valiant ver-
tue is ſhewed in thy ſycke bedde.
Den. I am ſycke. R. That cãnat
contynue alwaye, eyther I wyll
foꝛſake ſickneſ oz ſickneſ me, we
cãnat contynue euer togyther. I
am at warre with ſyckneſ eyther
it ſhal

Quo morbo mihi res est, laudetur, aut vincet.

Sensus, Male dicere opinantur homines. Ratio. Sed mali, moueret si de me Marius, si Cato, si Lælius sapiens, si aliter Cato, si duo Scipiones ista loquerentur, nunc malis displicere laudari est, non potest vlla tam authoritatem habere, sententia, vbi qui damnandus est, male de se loquitur.

Sensus, Male de se loquuntur.

Ratio. Mouerer, si iudicio hoc facerent, quod morbo faciunt non de me loquuntur sed de se.

Sensus, Male dicere loquuntur.

Ratio, Bene nesciunt loqui, facitq; non quod mereor, sed quod solent. Quibusdam autem canibus sic innatum est vt non pro veritate, sed pro cõsuetudine latrent. Sen. Exu-

labia

it shalbe ouercome, or els shall ouercome me. Sen. Wen haue an euyll opinion vpon the. Rea. But suche ỹ be euyll the selfe, I wolde be angred yͭ Marius, yͭ Cato, yͭ wyse Laelius, yͭ ỹ seconde Cato, yͭ the.ii. Scipions spake thys in these dayes to displese euyll men is a prayse, the sayenge can haue no credence, where as he ỹ is worthy reproue sayth euyll by ỹ. Sē. Wen say euyll by ỹ. Rea. I wolde be unscōtent yͭ they dyd it by true iudgement, whiche they do by passion, they say nat euyll by me, but by them selfe. Sen. Wen say euyll by the. Rea. They cā nat say well, they do that I deserue nat but as they are wont, for it is naturally gyuen to some dogges ỹ they wyll barke, nat with iuit cause, but of custome. Sen. Thou shalte be va-

labis Ratio. Erras, cum oia secetim patriam meam transire non possum. Omnium via est, extra hanc nemo proficisci potest.

Sensus, Exulabis. Ratio. Non patria mihi interdicitur, sed locus, in quacunq; terram venio, meam inuenio, nulla terra exilium est, sed altera patria est.

Sensus. Non eris in patria. Ratio. Patria est vbicunq; bene est, illud autem quod bene est, in homine, nõ in loco est, in illius potestate ẽ, quid sit illa fortuna, si enim sapiens est, peregrinabitur, sin stultus, exulabit.

Sensus, Dolor imminet.

Ratio. Si exiguus est, feramus; leuis enim est pacientia. Si grauis

est

nyshed Rea. Thou art deceyued whan I haue done all ỳ I can, I cannat passe my coũtre. There is a comen waye for euery man, beyonde ỳ no mã can go. Sé. Thou shalt be banyshed. Rea. My coũtre is nat forbyd me, but ỳ place, into what lande so euer I come I fynde it myne owne, there is no lande exyle, but a seconde countre Sen. Thou shalte nat be in thy owne coũtre. Rea. my coũtre is in euery place where it is well, for ỳ whiche is well, is in the mã, nat in the place, it is in the maus power what fortune shall be, yf he be a wyse man, he shall but take his byage into a straũge coũtre, but yf he be a fole he shalbe a banyshed man. Sen. Sorowe is growynge. Rea. Yf it be lytell let vs take it, for pacience is easy, if it be

est, feramus, non leuis est gloria.
Sensus. Dolor clamorem exprimit
Ratio. Sed secreta non aperit.

Sensus. Non potest homo pate dolori esse. Ratio, Non rationi dolor.

Sensus, Durates est dolor. Ratio. Imo tu mollis.
Sensus, Pauci dolorem ferre potuerunt. Ratio, Sinus ex paucis.
Sensus. Imbecilles natura sumus
Ratio. Naturam infamare noli, illa nos fortes genuit.
Sensus. Fugiamus dolorem. Ratio, Quid? quod ille sequitur fugientes.

Sensus, Paupertas mihi grauis est. Ratio, Imo tu grauior paupertati, non enim in paupertate vicium est, sed in paupere, illa autem expedita est hillaris tuta, nescis te opinione

non

let vs take it, the laude & prayse is great. S. Sorowe sheweth exclamacion. Rea. But he openeth nat secretes. Sen. Man can nat belyke to sorowe. Re. Nor sorowe lyke to reason. Sē. Sorowe is a harde thynge. Rea. But thou arte soft. Sen. Few men coude abyde sorowe. Rea. Let vs be of ẏ nōbre of fewe. Sē. By nature we be feble & weyke. Rea. Do nat disclaūder nature, for nature hath made vs stronge & myghty. Sē. Let vs fle frō sorowe. R. Why so? because it foloweth suche that fleeth frō it. Sen. Pouerty is to me greuous Rea. Rather thou arte more greuous to pouerty, ẏ faut is nat in pouerty, but in him ẏ is pore, for pouerty is out of trouble, lyghte herted & in sauegarde, ẏ knowest nat that ẏ arte payned in thy opi-

non re laborare, Pauper es, quã videris.

Sensus, Pauper sum. Ratio. Nihil deest ambus, pecora in diem viuunt. Feris ad alimẽta sollicitudo sua sufficit.

Sensus. Accepit ille grandem pecuniam. Ratio. Absq; dubio superbiam accepit.

Sensus, Non sum potens. Ratio, Gaude quia impotens non etis.

Sensus. Iniuriam accipere pateor. Ratio. Gaude quia facere non poteris. Sensus, Magnam pecuniam habet. Ratio, Hominem illum diuitẽ iudicat, arca est. Quis ærario? Quis plenis loculis inuidet? Et ista quemadmodũ pecuniæ estimas, pecunia locus est.

Sensus. Multum habet. Ratio. Vtrũ auarus, aut prodigus? Si auarus nil habet, sin prodigus, nil habebit

sin

nson & nat in dede, thou arte poore
bicause ỹ thynkest in thy selfe so.
Sen. I am poore. Rea. Foules of
ỹ ayre lacke nothynge, bestes lyue
without fore cast or care but for ỹ
tyme, wylde beastes take no care
but for theyr lyuynge & fode. Sẽ.
He hath takẽ a great sõme of mo-
ney. Rea. Without dout he harthe
taken great pỹde. Sen. I am nat
a man of power. Rea. Be mery for
thou shalt be of power. S. I may
take wrõge. Re. Be mery bycause
thou can do none. Sẽ. He hath mu
che money. Re. Thou iuges ỹ man
riche tt is ỹ coffer, who dothe enuy
at ỹ treasury, who hath enuy at ỹ
full bags & these thiges is ỹ beg
of ỹ money, lyke as thou esteemes
thy money. Sen. He hath muche
Re. Whether is he a nygarde or a
wastfull spẽder, yf he be a nygarde

he

ſin prodigus, nil habebit, iſte quem beatum credis, ſæpe dolet, ſæpe ſuſpirat.

Senſus, Multi illum comitantur. Ratio, Mel muſcæ ſequuntur, cadauera Lupi, frumenta formice, predam ſequitur iſta turba non hominem.

Senſus. Pecuniam perdidi. Ratio. Fortaſſis te illa perdidiſſet.

Senſus. Pecuniam perdidi. Ratio. Habebis vnum periculum minus.

Senſus, Pecuniam perdidi, Ratio. O te fœlicem, ſi cum illa auaritiam perdidiſti: ſed ſi manet illa apud te es tamen vtcunq; filicior: qñ tanto malo materia ſubducta eſt.

Senſus. Pecuniam perdidi. Ratio. Et illa quidem per quã multos: eris in via expeditor, domi tutior.

Non

he hathe nought, yf he be a spen-
der he shall haue nought, this mā
that ꝑ iudgest to be welthy is ofte
in sorowe, ofte he sygheth. Sen.
Many wayteth vpon him. Rea.
Flyes folowe hōny, wolfes carrē
Pysmares or antes corne, the com
pany foloweth their pray, & nat ꝑ
mā. Sen. I haue lost my money
Rea. Peraduenture it wolde haue
lost ꝑ. Sé. I haue lost my money
Re. Thou shalte haue one daūger
lesse. Sé. I haue lost my money,
Rea. O thou arte happy yf thou
haue lost auarice with it, but if it
remayne with ꝑ natwithstādynge
thou arte more happy as it maye
be, because the matter & occasyon
is take awaye fro ꝑ mischefe. Sé.
I haue lost my money. Re. And it
hath lost verye many, ꝑ shalte go
more lyghtly by ꝑ waye, more sure
at home

Non habebis, sed nec tenebis heredem exonerauit te fortuna si intelligis & tutiore loco posuit. Damnū putas, quod remedium est. Desles genus, miserum te clamas, quod opibus excussus es, tuo vicio ista iactura tā tristis est, non tam moleste feres, si tanquam perditurus habuisses.

Sensus. Perdidi pecuniam. Ratio. Nēpe quam vt tu haberes, alius perdiderat.

Sensus. Oculos perdidi. Ratio. Habet et nox suas voluptates.

Sensus. Oculos perdidi. Ratio, Quam multis cupiditatibus via incisa est: Quam multis hominibus carebo, quos ne viderem eruendi erant. Non intelligis patrē innocētiæ esse cecitatē. Oculi adulterium

monstrant

at home, thou shalte haue none
heyre, nor care for thyne heyre, for
tune hathe dyspatched the of thy
burde & hath set the in more saue
garde, thou exteemest it a damage
that is a remedy, thou waylest for
shame of thy kyn: & callest thy selfe
a wretche bycause thou arte wypte
fro thy goodes, this losse is so gre-
uous thorowe thyne owne faute,
thou wolde nat take it so greuous-
ly yf thou haddest had it, as a mā
ỹ shall lese it. Sē. I haue lost my
money. Rea. Surely another lost
it to thentent ỹ shuldest haue it.
Sen. I haue lost myne eyes. Rea.
Day & nyght hathe his pleasures
Sen. I haue lost myne eyes. Rea.
To howe many lewed desyres is
ỹ way stopped. Howe many men
shall I lacke, whome rather than
I wolde lese myne eyes shulde haue

beñ

monstrant, et mala omnia. Certe ir
ritamenta sunt viciorum, ducesq
scelerum.

Sensus, Amisi liberos. Ratio.
Stultus es si defles mortem morta
lium. Quid istuc aut mirum, aut
nouum est? Quam rara est sine isto
casu domus.
Quid si fœlicem voces arborem, a
qua stante cadunt ipsa poma? Et
hic tuus fructus est, ducũtur ex ple
bea domo funerea, ducuntur et ex
regia, Non est idem ordo fati, qui
ex ætatis, non quomodo quisq venit
emittit, quid inde est quo ĩdigneris?

Quid

ben pulled out, doest thou nat p=
ceyue ꝑ blyndnes is a porcyon of
innocency, ꝑ eyes sheweth auou=
try & all mischekes, surely they be
the ꝓuocacions of vyces, the cap=
taynes & guydes of al mischekes.
Sen. I haue lost my chyldꝛē. Re.
Thou arte a foole yt thou morne
the deth of mortal creatures, what
meruayle or newes is thys, howe
seldome is an house without thys
chaunce, what yt thou call a tree
frutefull; fro the whyche stādynge
frutꝭ fal downe, & this is thy frute
ꝑ falleth fro ꝑ corps be broughte
forth of a poꝛe rascall house & also
forth of a kynges house, the ordre
of deth is nat the same that is of
age, euery man is nat let forth of
ꝑ dores after like maner as he cō=
meth, wherfore is it than that ꝑ
arte greued, what is chaūge con=
trary

Quid contra expectationem tuam euenit? Pereiere perituri.
Sensus, sed ego illos superstites optabam. Ratio, Verum hoc nemo tibi promiserat.

Sensus. Perierunt liberi mei. Ratio Habebant illi cuius essent magis quam tue. Apud te precatio moratur. Educandos tibi fortuna mãdauit, recepit illos non abstulit.

Sensus, Naufragium feci. Ratio. Cogita non quod perdideris, sed quod euaseris.
Sensus. Nudus exii. Ratio. Exisli, cum perire potuisti vna cum omnibus.

Sensus, In latrones incidi. Ratio. Alius in accusatores, alius in fures alius in fraudatores, plena est insidiis via, noli

trarye to thy mynde, they dyed the
were ordeyned to dye. Sen. But
I desyred that they myghte haue
lyued. Rea. But no man prom=
sed to the that. Sen. My chyldren
be deed. Rea. They had thē that
had more ryght to thē than thou,
they taryed with ȳ be prayer, for=
tune sende them to the to be nory=
shed vp, fortune hathe taken thē a=
gayne, & nat taken them awaye.
Sen. My shyp is gone to wracke
Rea. Consyder nat that thou hast
lost, but that thou escaped. Sen.
I came forth into this worlde na=
ked. Rea. Thou came forth whan
thou myght haue perysshed with
all other thynges. Sen. I chaun=
ced amonge theues. Rea. Thys
man amonge accusers, that man
amonge robbers, he amōge frau=
dulent, the waye is full of decepetō
cōplayne

noli conqueri quod incideris, gra de quod euaseris.

Sensus. Inimicos graues habeo. Ratio. Quomodo aduersa feras; munimenta conquiras, quomodo aduersus serpentes: sic aduersus inimicos auxilia circumspice, quibus illos, aut arces, aut compescas, aut quod optimum est, placeas.

Sensus. Inimicos habeo. Ratio. Peius est q̃ amicos non habeas.

Sensus, Amicum perdidi. Ratio. Iam eum te habuisse certum est, alium quere. Et ibi dum quere, vbi inuenire possis, quere inter liberos artes honesta et recta officia, quere in laboribus, ad mensam ista res nõ queritur quere aliquem fruge.

Sensus, Perdidi amicum. Ratio. Fortem animum habe si vnum,

Erus

complayne nat bycause thou sod chaused, be glade that ỹ hast escaped. Sen. I haue great enemyes Rea. Seke for defence, howe thou may take aduersyte, ake aboute the for ayde agayne thy enemyes as agayne serpẽtes, wherby thou mayst tesyst them or pacify them or els that is best pleasse thẽ. Sen. I haue enemies. Rea. It is wors bicause thou hast no frẽdes. Sen. I haue lost my frende. Rea. nowe it is certayne: that ỹ had hym, prouide another, & seke hi ehere where thou maye fynde him. Seke him amõnge lyde alt seyence & honest & due offyces, seke it in labours at ỹ tablest thys is nat sought, seke some profytable man. Sen. I haue lost a frẽde. Re. Haue a bolde stomacke of manly, yf thou haue but one onely, be abasshed, why dyd

Erubesce si vnicum, Quid tu in tanta tempestate ad vnum ancorum stabas.

Sensus, Vxorem bonam amisi. Ratio, Vtrum bonam inuenetis, aut feceras? si inueneras, habere te posse ex hoc intelligas licet habuisti. Si feceras, bene spera. Res peritis: saluus est artifex.

Sensus, Amisi vxorem bonam. Ratio, Quid in illa probas?

Sensus. Pudicitiam. Ratio. Quam multæ diu custodiam perdiderē?

Sensus, Decus in ea probo. Ratio, Quam multæ inter probatas matronalis ordinis esse cæperunt? post ea inter exempla naturarum.

Sensus. Delectabat me fides eius. Ratio. Quam multas ex optimis coniugibus, pessimas videmus? ex diligentissimis, solutissimas?

Omnium

thou stāde at one anker in so great a tẽpest. Sen. I haue lost a good wyfe. Rea. Whether dyd ỹ tynde her so, or dyd thou make her so, yf thou foundest her so, thou mayst knowe ỹ haste her styll so thoughe thou haddest her, yf thou made her so, trust well of another. Thy good it lost, but ỹ worke man is sale. Sẽ. I haue lost a good wyfe Rea. What doest ỹ prayse in her Sen. Chastyte & clene lyfe. Rea. Howe many haue longe kept it & lost it in cõclusion. Sẽ. I prayse her in honesty. Rea. Howe many haue begon amonge ỹ cõpany of honest matrons & afterwarde haue folowed ỹ examples of the comen sourte. Sen. Her faythfulnesse pleased me. Re. Howe many seme of the most faythful wyues, most false, of most dilygent, most lact-

uious

Omnium imperitorum animus quidem maxime in lubrica muliere.

Sensus. Bonam vxorem habui. Ratio. Si bonam vxorem habuisti, in illo proposito eam per mansuram affirmare nō potes, Nihil tam mobile quam fœminarum voluntas, nihil tam vagum.

Sensus. Sed hæc et bona fuit, et honesta esset. Ratio. Mors effecit, vt sine periculo id affirmare possis.

Sensus. Bonam vxorem amisi. Ratio. Inuenies si nihil queris nisi bonam. Dum modo ne imaginis, proauosq; respexeris, nec patrimonium, cui iam ipsa nobilitas cessit, Ista diu cū forma repugnabunt. Facilius regis animū, nulla vanitate tumens

ulous be dyssolute. The mynde of all vnwyse men is most fyxed in a frayle woman. Sen. I haue a good wyfe. Rea. Yf thou had her thou can nat affirme for suerty ꝑ she wyll contynue in that purpose nothynge is so soone moued as a womans wyll, nothynge so vnstable. Sen. But she was good and wolde haue bē. Re. Deth brought to passe, that ꝑ may affirme that without damage. Sen. I haue lost a good wyfe. Re. Thou shalte fynde as good, yf ꝑ seke nothynge but a good wyfe. all the whyle ꝑ doest nat regarde her ꝓgeny nor her auncestre nor patrimony ⁊ lā-des wherunto nobilite it selfe now a dayes inclyneth, these thynges do repugne with beaute, thou shalt more easely rule that mynde whiche with no suche vanyte is enhaun-

tumentem. Non multum abest a contemptu viri, quæ se nimis cõspicit.

Sensus, Vxorem bonam amisi. Ratio. Multos tibi munerare possum, quibus bonam vxorem ingentibus successit melior.

¶ Peroratio.

MORS, exilium, luctus, dolor, non sunt supplicia, sed tributa viuendi. Neminem illæsum ea transmittit. Fœlex est, non qui aliis videtur, sed qui sibi. Videas autem quam domi sit ista fœlicitas rara, vicina est miseriæ, habet enim aliquid trahitq; ex ea.

¶ Explicit tractatus Senecæ ad Gallionem de remediis fortuitorum.

enhaūsed, ¶ woman is nat ser fro the contept of her husbande that setteth ouermuche by her selfe.

Deth. I haue lost a good wyfe.

Reaso. I can shewe the of a great nombre, to whome mornynge for theyr wyfe a better hath succede.

¶ Peroracion.

DEATH cryle mournynge, payne & sorowe be nat tourmētes, but trybutes of thys lyfe, God suffreth no mā to escape wdout greuaunce, that mā is happy nat that appereth so to other, but that semeth to hym selfe happye. Thou mayst se howe rare thys felicite is at whō it is a neyghboure to mysery, for it hath and also taketh some smatche therof.

Finis.

Thus

deth this lytle worke

Lucii Annei Senecæ de remed

fortuitorum, called in Engl

she the remedies agaynst

casuall chaunces, with a Dialo

gue betwene Sensualyte & Re

son. Imprynted at London in

Fletestrete at the sygne of the

George nexte to saynt D

Kons churche by Wyl-

lyam Wyddyl-

ton.

Anno. 1547.